

A Fine Frenzy, Think Of You

it's one hundred and nine degrees
in this crowded room,
no room to breathe
with walls as cold as a gallery
this is no place for me

such hard faces set in smoke,
the smell lingers in my clothes,
it's a bad night to be alone
but that's the way it goes,

and I think of you,
whenever life gets me down
I think of you
whenever you're not around
you rest your bones
somewhere far from my own,
yeah but you still pull me home

I thought I had it figured out
in a brand new life
with a great big house
and green initials on the towels
I should be happy now

well, you've got yourself a family
and you planted roots down by the sea
I saw you once on the street,
you didn't notice me

but I think of you,
whenever life gets me down
I think of you
whenever you're not around
you rest your bones
somewhere far from my own,
yeah but you still pull me home

just to put your mind at ease
you don't owe me anything
you paid me well in memories

and I think of you,
whenever life gets me down
I think of you
whenever you're not around
you rest your bones
somewhere far from my own,
yeah but you still pull me home
you still pull me home
you still pull me home